

Suburban Legends, Do It For The Kids

Sometimes it's not enough
You start that crying and you empty the stuff
We try, we try, to make you happy it's true

Yes you are crazy and we know it's true
To the point that we don't know what to do
We nod and listen, smile and grin for you

You see, all the kids and horns like to dance
Good times aren't so special when you're,
Frownin' on the past

We are your mom and papa's nightmares
We dance for you to wash away your cares
Crackin' smiles even when we're sad
That's just the way goes
In a ska band

Yeah kick the beat so you can grind on the floor
Something stinky, smells a stanky, oh no!
You best step back this ain't no joke
It's me

Breakin' hearts when we don't know
Which way a hearts suppose to go
We see you frown; I bet you smell that now
It's me

You see, all the kids and horns like to dance
Good times aren't so special when you're,
Frownin' on the past

We are your mom and papa's nightmares
We dance for you to wash away your cares
Crackin' smiles even when we're sad
That's just the way goes
In a ska band

OK
You don't care
Rackin' me with tears
To say that it's not fair
We live
Only for your happiness
I would have never thought
Kindness would lead to this
We live in
Such a dirty world
Times are changing
People pushing
You and me
Have got a lot to learn

And it's all for you
So everybody let's sing tonight
Do it for the kids, do it right

We are your mom and papa's nightmares
We dance for you to wash away your cares
Crackin' smiles even when we're sad
That's just the way goes
In a ska band

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For you
And you
For you
And you
For you
And you

For you
And you
For you
And you
For you
And you